THE OMAHA SUNDAY BEE

OMAHA, SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 4, 1917.

Comb Honey

By EDWARD BLACK. Home Life of the Leffingwells.

"Henry Leffingwell, what on earth are you doing with those mousetraps?" asked Mrs. Leffingwell of the man whose name she had taken for better

or for worse. "I am adjusting those rodent snares so that you won't be everlastingly scolding because there are mice in the house. Didn't you tell me to set those traps, didn't you tell me you couldn't set them yourself and that if I wouldn't do it, you would call in the neighbors and tell them what a shiftless helpmate I was?"

What I want to know is, what are you baiting the traps with?" she added.

"I am putting bread on them. suppose yor would put cheese on them, cecause all your life you have believed that nothing but cheese would entice the mice. That's where I show my ingenuity. 'The old order same. changeth,' as they say. I am a food conservationist. Cheese, you know, costs much more than bread, then why feed cheese to mice when you can serve them bread? In these days we have to revise /our time-honored ideas. No more cheese for mice in this house," continued the lord and master of the Leffingwell manor.

He Knows.

An Omaha mail carrier tarried a few minutes the other day to con-verse with a man who asked him to tion in their leisure moments and culsign a food conservation pledge card. | tivate their minds. 'I just want to say that a mail carrier does not have to be urged to con-serve food. Our maximum pay is \$100 a month and the carrier who has a family to support does not indulge in riotous living. I am receiving the same pay I received 15 years ago, and you know how living expenses have been increased. My bank account is dimishing. We are not allowed to demand a raise; it requires an act of congress. We have been waiting three years already for a raise."

Studies in Facial Expression.

Two women dancing together.

When two motorists collide and then face each other. When a woman discovers her first

gray hair. Willie having a tooth pulled.

Dad waiting for ma to get ready for the theater. A woman viewing her neighbor's

new hat. A man trying to appear pleased while waiting outside of a store for

his wife. A girl looking at another girl who

has won her beau. The Fourth Estate.

We pause a minute to say good-bye to Faith Lee Hoel, who passed away last week into the "great adventure." Monroe Reeves says, "accuracy,

speed, accuracy." Russell Phelps believes the horseracing season is over. A. Edwin Long says camouflage

By A. R. GROH Chapter XXXVIII-Modern Omaha, paniment of much merriment and with This monumental history has now grand parades and a grand carnival shown the reader and student how that lasts a week or ten days and Omaha developed to its present size where all may enter the gates for the from nothing. Today, what do we small sum of 10 cents and see all find? We find that there are only 32 kinds of wonders and things, includcities in the whole country that are ing Dolleta (the smallest human larger than Omaha.

Groh's History of Omaha All the truth and untruth that's fit to know

mother), the tattooed man, man with We have innumerable "skyscrapers" the elastic skin, etc., and enjoy the as the fellow called them. The peo- merry-go-round and many other ple in the upper stories of these mampleasures. Nothing of this sort was moth buildings get plenty of fresh air. Each building has several elevators, dreamed of by the early pioneers, and still less dreamed of by the noble so that the people do not have to walk red men of the plains. Omaha has higher buildings than

up and down, which would be intoler-able, especially if one were going up to the 17th story or down from the London and more railroads running into it than New York City. The next chapter will draw this great history to a conclusion with a

Indescribable

histories.

none?

pride?

Roman Empire" and other notable

Questions on Chapter XXXVIII. 1. In what is Omaha second to

3. Describe the "welcome arch."

To what can we point with

The wholesale district is filled with large buildings where many people find employment. Little did the pioneers dream of such a state of affairs. We point with pride to our magnifi-cent public buildings, the court house, postoffice, city hall, public library and city jail. The last mentioned is not so magnificent. but a new one is now being planned which will add to the beauty of the city and make the prisoners more comfortable. Also will have wash rooms, billiard parlors, checker games, reading room, etc., where our policemen can find recrea-

few appropriate remarks by the his-Omaha is second to none in her torian, such as are found at the con-clusion of Gibbon's "History of the



Far be it from us to boast, but

school system and her fine churches. Shoe-shining parlors, barber shops and the like are plentiful and there is actly, and yet both are hobbies of no need for a man to go around looking shabby.

Many conventions meet here every year. In fact, Omaha has gained the name of "the convention city." year. not trust himself to go to a single When they come one of the pleasing game throughout the summer lest the features is that they get their name on the "welcome arch." old fever come back on him and drag him to the games every day to the

Automobiles buzz everywhere, es-pecially on the boulevard' and on Farnam street. The humble "flivver" is here and the mighty 12-cylinder cars, taking our citizens hither and thither on pleasure bent or on busineglect of his insurance business. The other hobby, Bible study, however, he is able to humor a little more, for he can do that in the evening. He sits up late at night studying the Bible

and the history contemporaneous with important Biblical events. He says The Ak-Sar-Ben must not be forwhether a fellow is intensely religious gotten, for has it not added much to or not, this is a tremendously interestthe gayety and pleasure of the city ing field in which to read, just for and all the surrounding country for pleasure and reflection. hundreds of miles when, in the glad-

some fall, the new king enters his kingdom of Quivera, to the accom-"How doth the little busy bee?"

Their Hobbies! What's Yours? Bible study and base ball, they don't | bee can do so much and never com-

sound like they belonged together ex- plain, what should we do? "Bee slackers are known as drones. John Lewis. Base ball has been dis- the drones. There is no place in the carded so far as attending games is economy of things for drones. These concerned, for Lewis says he dares drones enjoy basking in the summer not trust himself to go to a single sunshine and then when winter's chilly blasts come, they expect they will share the fruits which have been stored away by the bee food conservationists. Bees are natural food conservationists. They make hay while the sun is shining.

"But speaking about hobbies, there is none to compare with the hobby of bee-keeping. It has a fascination all its own.

Charles E. Black, "Charlie Black" for short, has a hobby. But he doesn't ride it. The point with Charlie is to

fellow drove me from Desmoins, have a clean sweep if the artillery Next

How Omaha Got Him

Texas Trained, He Comes to Head a Great Frater-man nal Order.

tel was a saloon and gambling houseo By A. EDWIN LONG. known as the 'Moss Rose,' and be-Though reared in Texas, W. A. lieve me if we didn't hear a shooting Fraser lays no claims to having been

across the way there at night we a cowboy. Still he has seen gun play running high, wide and handsome, and once or couldn't go to sleep, so regular was the occurrence.'

Fraser butted into a political argutwice he became dangerously near ment on the streets there one day to being a party to the activity in Dallas. defend a friend-and was challenged "In the early days I stayed at a little hotel in Dallas, when Dallas was to a duel.

a little frontier town," said Mr. Fras-er. "Across the street from the ho-"Go get your medicine ready, and I'll meet you on the next corner," said Fraser

At Fraser's back stood one Jack Duncan, an outlaw, paroled from the penitentiary. Duncan had a silver tube protruding from his throat, just above the collar, where a bullet had

entered when he was captured years beføre. When the outlaw wanted to talk he had to put his thumb on the opening in the silver tube to shut off might force his breath through his mouth and talk.

When Fraser called the bluff of the When Fraser called the bluff of the bad men, Duncan edged close to Fraser's back, and, pressing his thumb to the silver tube at his throat, he said: "Stay with 'em, Fraser; I'm right with you." right with you

This gave Fraser new courage and he walked across the street to meet the gun men at the appointed spot. Duncan followed leisurely several paces behind.

block away and paused a moment in the street.

avoid riding if possible. "Say! That side to make sure that Duncan might and part owner.

tube in his throat and spoke huskily. | They were rangers looking for an out-"Scratching my shoulder, h-l," and law whom they were sent to arrest. he turned back the left breast of his They had been lying 36 hours in the coat to reveal a big six-shooter sand and sagebrush. Fraser fra-

Ever since Fraser was born in an ambition to make a lawyer of him. praetice for a few moments, compar-

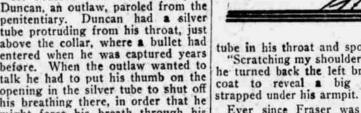
W.A. Fraset

commercial college in Dallas. He he was made head counsel for Texas. worked at stenography a short time Then at the following national conin a general commission house in Dallas, then read law a few years in a board of managers, sovereign camp, law office, but quit that for the study Soon the toughs appeared a half of electrical engineering. He went into the Dallas Electrical Supply and Construction company

he was made

ternized with them freely after they had lowered their pistols, and to-Aberdeen, Scotland, his father had gether the three took some target

to country school and at 18 went to secretary in Texas. Four years later vention he was made a member of the which is the camp with headquarters at Omaha. Next he was made sovereign advisor, or vice president, and soon succeeded to the presidency, or position of sovereign commander, at the death of J. C. Root a few years



makes fine breakfast food

Heard En Passant.

to the average woman."

Tireless Man.

The original tireless man has been discovered. His name is F. O. Elli-son and he is known as commercial The days when fir son and he is known as commercial agent for the Nebraska Telephone fannel shirts? company. He claims that he has never experienced the common feeling of being tired and also claims that he "Where are my slippers?"

has been active all of his life. "I never "Say, Ruth, do you know that I have a new bröther-in-law?" ' ' had that tired feeling which I hear "Drop the nickle in the box, please." "I was reading a paper last night that marriage adds hve years to the life of an average man and four years to the average woman." So betwixt them both, They cleared the cloth and licked the platter clean."

asked Jesse P. Palmer. "You see," he went on to explain, "bees are my hobby. "When I was a boy I enjoyed watching the little bees flying hither and I always looked to the bee as the exemplar of industry and thrift. Now that I have arrived at man's estate, I make bees my hobby. It is a profitable and in-teresting hobby and in these days of teresting hobby and in these days of

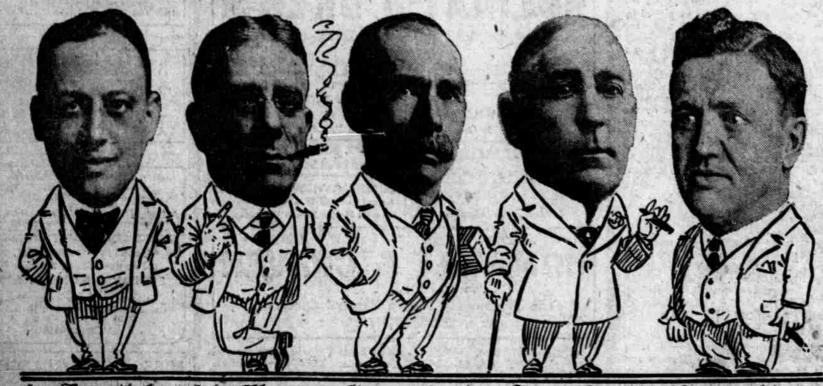
my hobby. It is a profitable and in-teresting hobby and in these days of sugar scarcity I feel doubly repaid for my efforts. "Did you ever stop to observe the little busy bees in a clover patch or in a flower garden? If not, you should. It would inspire you to greater deeds, because if the tiny little waiting to see me shot, and you staring around at the buildings and scratching your shoulder." either side of the road and halted him with big pistols. Up went his hands. When he identified himself, Next in This Series-Duncan put his thumb to the silver they explained he was not their man. C. Howe,

out for a long horseback ride across palatial residence in beautiful Highland Park, and, all the beauty and prosperity left behind, this Texan is not sorry he has been boosted to Ne-

Did You Smoke Out These Faces? They Are All Well-Known Omaha Retail Cigar Men HOW THEY ONCE LOOKED-



HOW THEY LOOK NOW-



Leo Rosenthal + John Alperson + Herman Beselin + Frank Bandle + Paul Wickham

THE WEEKLY THE BUMBLE BEE

OMAHA, SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 4, 1917.

Come Across With Your War Tax:

Uncle Sam Enlists Even Pennies; Kick In Order Wherever You Go

THE BUMBLE BEE. A STINGER, EDITOR. Communications on any topic received, without postage or signature. None returned. NO ADS AT ANY PRICE.



WARNING.

We want to warn a certain limb of the law who has long posed as an uplifter, a bull mooser, and a ripsmorter when it came to reform that if we catch

him again trying to swindle a

him again trying to swinting a poor, hard-working cigar dealer out of his profts by shaking dice, we're going to name him right out in meetia". In this case he lost, so he's punished enough; it cost him a nickel.

WHY?

Kick in! Nope, this isn't the play that in all week at the Brandels, although that got considerable attention. It is Uncle Sam's invitation to his nephews and nieces, and the whole caboodie of those whole difeliow needs the money now, yust like the man in Texas need-ed the gun. Me is mild enough about it, to. For most of us he propoess to take it in little dribs, a dime here, a panny there, and on such stuff as we well can afford to stand a little taxation. Luxurus and extras of various kinds are serving to camouflags the im-post, and most of the contribu-mate consumer so painlessly he deem't know it. The one cause for complaint is

The one cause for complaint is progress. RIDE.

Omaha

reats?

"Posts."

Why

"B-r-r-r."

SEATS.

SUGGESTION.

Why doesn't somebody get up tag day for Omaha?

HURRY.

WHY? Why is it farmers within a few miles of Omaha give away good apples, while farmers in Washington, Idaho and Oregon can find ready sale here for their product at fancy-argices? And this when pomologists all admit that the Nebrasks apple is the peer of any raised, and that our Jonathan excels any in the world. Some bokum about this skookum thing. - HUNGRY. Omaha, Oct. 31.--To the Ed-itor of The Bumble Bee: Any-body can see from the published photographs of Herbert Hoover that he is not observing meai-less and wheatless days. In other words, that he does not practice what he preaches.

words, that he does not practice what he preaches. My advice is that you begin to run some cadaverous-looking photographs over the name Her-bert Heover. Mr. Wattles, the food controller, looks a good deal more as though he practiced what he preaches. A good face to run would be Frank Judson's. He looks as though he had not had enough to eat for a long time. UX. SAFE. For foar they might everlook the date, Omaha tobacconists just-beat the government to it, and began collecting the tax two days ahead of time-just to set their hand in, maybe. Uncie Sam ought to figure dut a way to make them come across.

BUN.

Now they're talking of Hank Now they re commissioner. Dunn running for commissioner. All right, but Hank doesn't run All right, but Hank doesn't run Leo Stevens has hung up an-other record. He is the only flying white man in captivity for anything or anybody, might sing his way into a but he'd never run for it.

who ran a foot race with a va-grant balloon and brought it back to' earth and reason. How sorry do you feel for a fellow who loses his roll betting on what he thinks is a sure thing? We thought so. They're pulling some great stuff at Fort Omaha these days,

John O. Yeiser hasn't declared himself yet, but he's a resident of Omaha now, and always can be depended upon.

Contraband hoose goes to the army, showing the soldiers are of some service.

The visitor who comes to town and fills his hide with home-made hootch need sot be supprised when he wakes up with a headache and a void where he had planted his bank roll. It's a cinch. The coas man seems to be abi

to stand all the regulation so Mayor Jim hasn't said a word about that army job.

Red Crossers are some yarners

This will be Vic Parrish's busy

SOURCE. The Woodmen circle fees ena-bled several lawyers to buy goodly bunches of Liberty bonds. Who will furnish the money for the next drive?

RECORD.

CINCH.

MYSTERY.

air.



IN OUR TOWN. Colonel Luessler had the fires started in the street cars Monday.

Vic Parrish was out of his office nearly all the time last week. Colonel Arthur C. Smith is still going around on one flat wheel.

Colonel "Bill" Fraser expects to send a lot of extra copies of The Bumble Bee to Texas today, Colonel Wayland Mages dots not care much if the corn is husked or not. It was another girl, but he's mighty proud of it, Colonel "Tom" Byrne reports himself all ready for the next bond drive. Some of his aides haven't recovered from the last

one. Colonel "Bill" Green is back from a visit to the home folks in Indiana having hurried hither to be present at the open-ing of the improvement club

RIDE. Retary club suggestion to au-tomobilists that they give the soldier boys a ride when they get a chance is a good one. We know a man who has made a practice of this for months. Millard Robertson has played host to many a hd in khaki on a joy ride, and still is doing it. Let a lot of good fellows like him join in this service and the soldiers will always have a warm place in their hearts for Omaha. season. Charley Withnell is home from his hunting trip, asserting he took a shot at a bunch of "lame ducks" out near Sutherland, He'll have a lot to practice on after next April.

WELCOME.

(Contributed.) Several thousand state teachseveral inourand state teach-ers will be among us this week. If we had 1,000 tongdes, we would sing the praise of the Nebraska school ma'arn; if we had 1,000 hands, we would ex-tend them all to greet the guid-ing genius of our young ideas.

Not knocking any knocks on anybody, we may be permitted to say it is no disadvantage to have a family connection with a high-up democratic leader when

SURE. "I don't try my cases in the newapapers," said our old friend Ben Baker, when asked what he might do about an embarrassing a development. Of course he development, of course he is doesn't, nor dees any other p lawyer when it doesn't suit his do nurpose. HUNTER. It's all right for Hank Dunn to come home and tell about to come home and tell about to the short, That'll be dif-ferent, already. SONG.

MYSTERY. That bunch over at the court house manages to stay under a long time. They must have some secret means of getting

She weeps a bit, And smiles a bit-Her bay is there so grand Her heart is brave; Her all she say

Only six months now till city election. Hurry up. Her all she gave. This mother of the land

"Is this the Boyd?" "Yes." "What have you in the way of ASSISTANCE. And Harry Cockerill went back to figuring up his schedule of war taxes, while Agnes Sav-age laughed her silvery laugh/

She sews a bit. And knits a bit. And grieves a little, too. And bakes a bit. To show her heart is true.

